

# THERE IS A MONSTER UNDER MY BED!



a tale about the beast of the immigration office

by daniela ortiz



THERE IS A  
MONSTER  
UNDER MY BED!





IT'S A REALLY

SCARY

MONSTER!



BUT IT IS NOT A NORMAL  
MONSTER.

IT IS NOT THIS FAMOUS  
**MONSTER**



or any of his friends,

NEITHER THIS **BIG** MONSTER.



**NOR THIS  
AAAANGRY  
MONSTER.**





THE MONSTER UNDER MY BED IS A  
**WHITE, WHITE**  
MONSTER,  
AND THAT WHITENESS GIVES HIM  
A SUPER VIOLENT  
**POWER.**



**This MONSTER also has the power to pass through BIG THICK WALLS and to be invisible to the border police, so he can come inside my house. He even goes to the country i am from to try to get my grandma frightened, because he has a really STRONG PRIVILEGED WEAPON.**



This **MONSTER** gets his power from the stones of **MONUMENTS** that honour really bad european white people who did awful, painful things to my people during **COLONIAL** times.



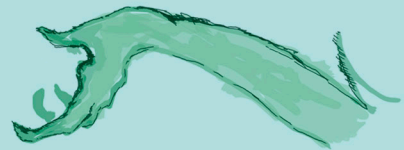
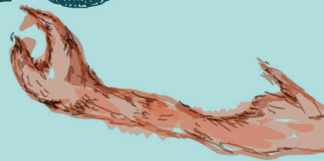
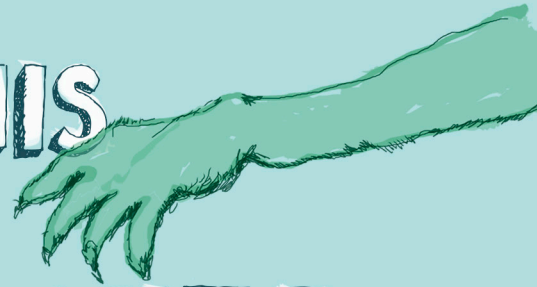
This is a spanish guy who killed a lot of people in Mexico. His name is Hernando Cortés, but it could be any of these other bad white males: Christopher Columbus, Cecil Rhodes, Francisco Pizarro, James Cook, Leopold II, etc.

This is a violent tool, more violent than a gun or a sword. It's the written Law that gives power to europeans to use violence.

This is the head of a colonized person, a person from your country of origin.



AND HOW IS IT THIS  
**MONSTER** GOT INTO  
MY BEDROOM?





Six months ago, I went  
with my mama to the  
immigration office. We  
had to wait a Looooong  
time to get our  
appointment. The day  
of the appointment,  
we had to wait another  
Looooong time outside.  
Once inside, we had to  
wait a Looooong time  
again.





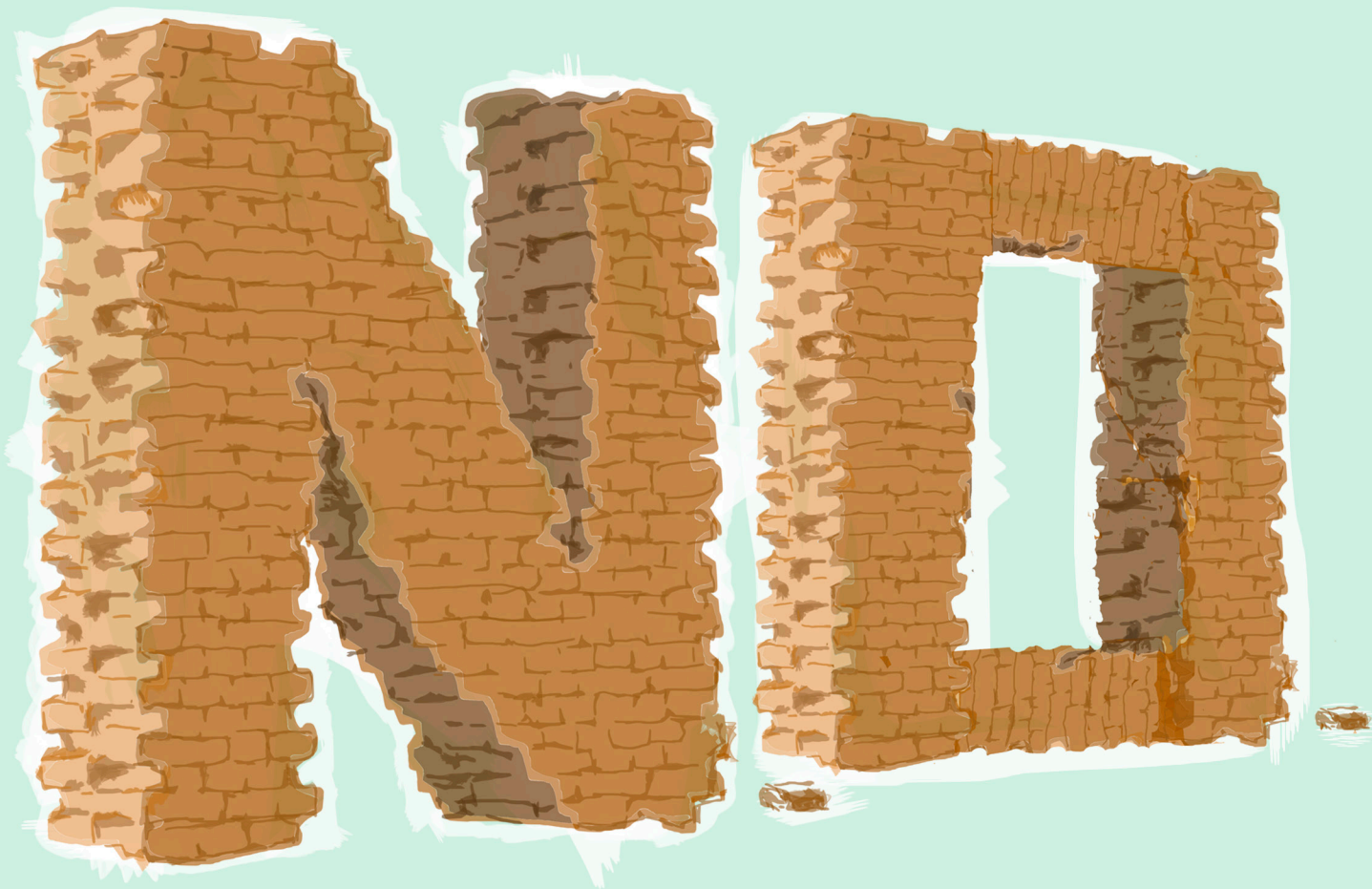
**INSIDE THE OFFICE WE WERE  
OBLIGED TO BUILD A HUGE  
TOWER OF PAPERS.**



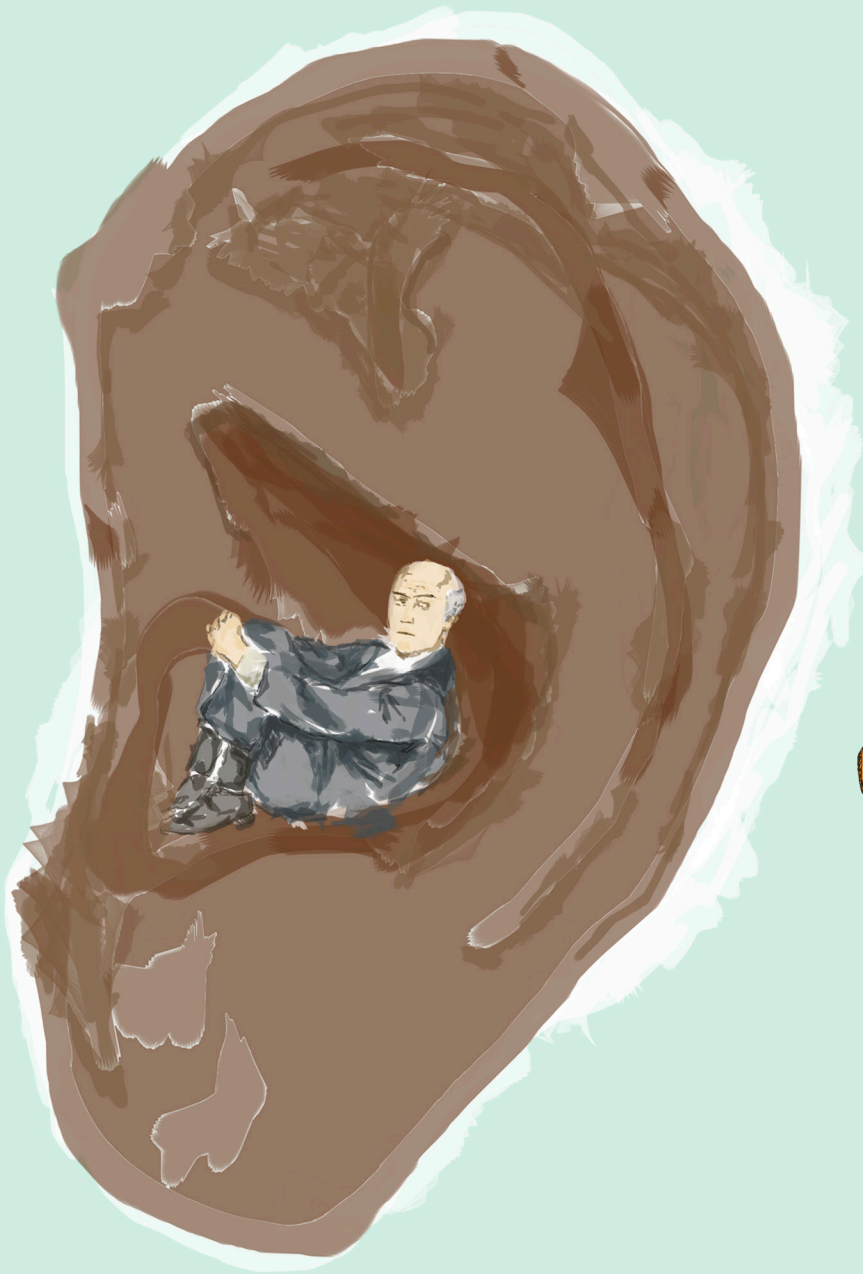


The papers were to  
show that we are  
**FRUITFUL,**  
Lucrative, productive,  
useful, and profitable  
enough for  
white europeans.





Even though we brought  
a Lot of papers, they said  
to my mama: 'NO!!!'



The words were so  
strong and so hard  
that they built a  
bridge into my  
ear. That office  
worker managed to  
hide inside my  
**LITTLE EAR.**



By hiding in my ear the monster  
managed to get under my bed.



The nights he slept  
near me were full of  
**NIGHTMARES!**







**THE FIRST NIGHTMARE  
WAS AWFUL...**



THE SECOND ONE,  
EVEN WORSE...

But when my mom noticed this,  
she did some great things  
to kick the monster out  
of my ear...



...She read me three books by bell hooks,  
and sang me a song called 'Cholo Soy'  
and another one called 'Crazy Baldheads'.



Since that moment we started  
reading and Listening to strong and beautiful  
words by great anticolonial, antiracist,  
anticapitalist and antipatriarchal  
**LOVELY PEOPLE.**

It made me Love myself and be fearless of the  
white racist monster from the immigration office.



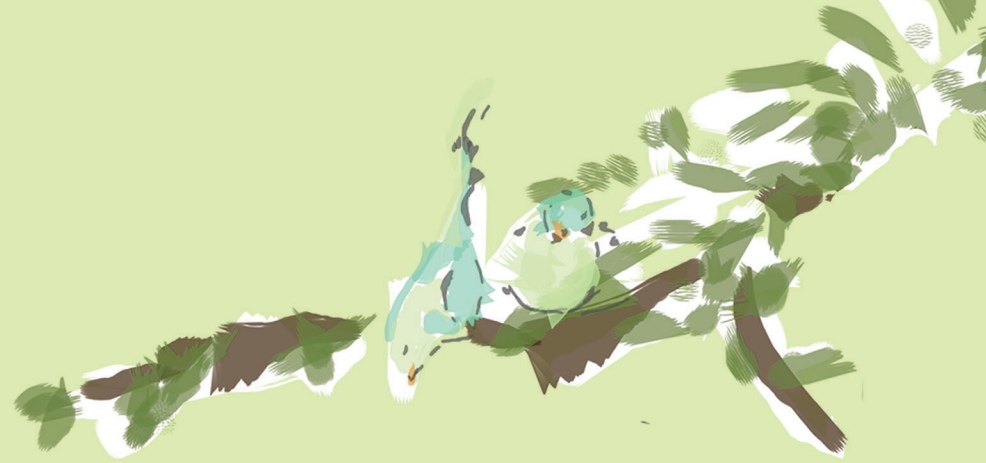
Yuderlys Espinosa  
Berta Cáceres  
Silvia Rivera Cusicanqui  
Guaman Poma de Ayala  
Ngugi Wa Thiong'o  
Julieta Paredes



Sirin Adlbi Sibai  
Frantz Fanon  
Gladys Tzul  
Houria Bouteldja  
Maxima Acuña



Angela Davis  
Aimé Césaire  
Joseph Massad  
María Galindo  
Jota Mombaça  
and many, many more...



MY SILENCES HAD NOT PROTECTED ME.  
YOUR SILENCE WILL NOT PROTECT YOU.

...and when we speak  
we are afraid  
our words will not be heard  
nor welcomed  
but when we are silent  
we are still afraid  
so it is better to speak  
remembering we were never  
meant to survive...

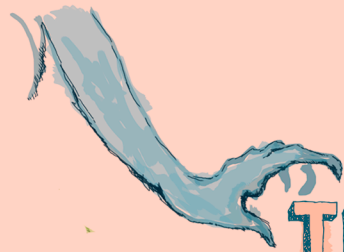
*Audre Lorde*



My ears, my room and my Life were  
so full of these great words that  
there was no space for the  
**WHITE MONSTER**  
anymore.







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